

French Kiss Off

The Juliana Theory

Baby's got a new best friend.
He always seems to understand,
and he knows just how to make her laugh.
He's rich and white and full of influence.
Baby's never felt so fine. She's wading in the well of life.

I wonder does she ever look back
and still remember when things were so much better?
Kiss baby bye forever now.

Baby never calls me now.
She don't need a past to dream about,
living life the way the stars abound.
And who am I to tell her "Pull them down?"
Baby doesn't need a drink.
Lord knows she never stops to think.

I wonder does she ever look back
and still remember when things were so much better?
Kiss baby bye forever now.

C-o-c-a-i-n-e.
When she comes down it's like she never sleeps.
And who needs food with all her sugar treats?
'Cause when she's high she never thinks of me.

I wonder does she ever look back and remember?
Things were so much better. Baby's gone forever now.

I wonder does she ever look back
and still remember when things were so much better?
Kiss baby bye forever now.

Bye forever.
Bye forever.
Bye forever now.